

PARENTAL  
ADVISORY  
EXPLICIT CONTENT

THE  
Slim Shady  
LP

# Eminem - Public Service Announcement Lyrics

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This is a public service announcement brought to you in part by Slim Shady  
The views and events expressed here are totally fucked  
And are not necessarily the views of anyone

However the events and suggestions that appear on this album  
Are not to be taken lightly, children should not partake in the listening  
Of this album with laces in their shoes

Slim Shady is not responsible for your actions  
Upon purchasing this album you have agreed  
Not to try this at home

An' anything else?  
Yeah, don't do drugs

# Eminem - My Name Is Lyrics

---

Hi, my name is, my name is  
(What? Who?)  
My name is Slim Shady  
Hi, my name is, my name is  
(Huh? What?)  
My name is Slim Shady

Ahem, excuse me  
Can I have the attention of the class  
For one second?

Hi kids, do you like violence?  
(Yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Wanna see me stick Nine Inch Nails  
Through each one of my eyelids?  
(Uh, huh)

Wanna copy me and do exactly like I did?  
(Yeah, yeah)  
Try 'cid and get fucked up worse than my life is?  
(Huh?)

My brain's dead weight, I'm tryin' to get my head straight  
But I can't figure out which Spice Girl I want to impregnate  
(Umm)

And Dr. Dre said, "Slim Shady you a basehead"  
Uh, uhh, So why's your face red? Man you wasted

Well, since age twelve, I've felt like I'm someone else  
'Cause I hung my original self from the top bunk with a belt  
Got pissed off and ripped Pamela Lee's tits off  
And smacked her so hard  
I knocked her clothes backwards like Kris Kross

I smoke a fat pound of grass and fall on my ass  
Faster than a fat bitch who sat down too fast  
C'mere slut  
(Shady, wait a minute, that's my girl dog)  
I don't give a fuck, God sent me to piss the world off  
Hi, my name is, my name is

(What? Who?)  
My name is Slim Shady  
Hi, my name is, my name is  
(Huh? What?)  
My name is Slim Shady

My English teacher wanted to flunk me in junior high  
Thanks a lot, next semester I'll be thirty-five  
I smacked him in his face with an eraser, chased him with a stapler  
And stapled his nuts to a stack of papers  
(Oww)

Walked in the strip club, had my jacket zipped up  
Flashed the bartender, then stuck my dick in the tip cup  
Extraterrestrial, runnin' over pedestrians  
In a spaceship while they screamin' at me, "Let's just be friends"

Ninety-nine percent of my life I was lied to  
I just found out my mom does more dope than I do  
(Damn)  
I told her I'd grow up to be a famous rapper  
Make a record about doin' drugs and name it after her  
(Oh, thank you)

You know you blew up when the women rush your stands  
And try to touch your hands like some screamin' Usher fans  
(Aah)  
This guy at White Castle asked for my autograph  
(Dude, can I get your autograph?)  
So I signed it "Dear Dave, thanks for the support, asshole"

Hi, my name is, my name is  
(What? Who?)  
My name is Slim Shady  
Hi, my name is, my name is  
(Huh? What?)  
My name is Slim Shady

Stop the tape, this kid needs to be locked away  
(Get him)  
Dr. Dre, don't just stand there, operate  
I'm not ready to leave, it's too scary to die  
(Fuck that)  
I'll have to be carried inside the cemetery and buried alive

(Huh, yup)  
Am I comin' or goin'? I can barely decide  
I just drank a fifth of vodka, dare me to drive?  
(Go ahead)  
All my life I was very deprived  
I ain't had a woman in years and my palms are too hairy to hide

Clothes ripped like the Incredible Hulk  
(Hachhh-too)  
I spit when I talk, I'll fuck anything that walks  
(C'mere)  
When I was little I used to get so hungry I would throw fits

How you gonna breast feed me, mom?

(Wah)

You ain't got no tits

(Wah)

I lay awake and strap myself in the bed

Put a bulletproof vest on and shoot myself in the head

I'm steamin' mad

And by the way when you see my dad?

(Yeah?)

Tell him that I slit his throat in this dream I had

Hi, my name is, my name is

(What? Who?)

My name is Slim Shady

Hi, my name is, my name is

(Huh? What?)

My name is Slim Shady

# Eminem - Guilty Conscience Lyrics

---

{Meet Eddie, twenty-three years old  
Fed up with life and the way things are going  
He decides to rob a liquor store  
But on his way in, he has a sudden change of heart  
And suddenly, his conscience comes into play}

Alright, stop!  
(Huh?)  
Now before you walk in the door of this liquor store  
And try to get money out the drawer  
You better think of the consequence  
(But who are you?)  
I'm your motherfuckin' conscience  
That's nonsense  
Go in and gaffe the money and run to one of your aunt's cribs  
And borrow a damn dress and one of her blonde wigs  
Tell her you need a place to stay  
You'll be safe for days if you shave your legs with Renee's razor blades

Yeah, but if it all goes through like it's supposed to  
The whole neighborhood knows you and they'll expose you  
Think about it before you walk in the door first  
Look at the store clerk, she's older than George Burns  
Fuck that! Do that shit, shoot that bitch  
Can you afford to blow this shit? Are you that rich?  
Why you give a fuck if she dies? Are you that bitch?  
Do you really think she gives a fuck if you have kids?

Man, don't do it, it's not worth it to risk it  
(You're right)  
Not over this shit  
(Stop!)  
Drop the biscuit  
(I will)  
Don't even listen to Slim yo, he's bad for you  
You know what Dre I don't like your attitude

{Meet Stan, twenty-one years old  
After meeting a young girl at a rave party  
Things start getting hot and heavy in an upstairs bedroom  
Once again, his conscience comes into play}

Now listen to me, while you're kissin' her cheek  
And smearin' her lipstick, I slipped this in her drink  
Now all you gotta do is nibble on this little bitches earlobe  
Yo this girls only 15 years old  
You shouldn't take advantage of her, that's not fair

Yo, look at her bush, does it got hair?  
(Ah huh)

Fuck this bitch right on that spot there  
Till she passes out she forgot how she got their  
Man, ain't you ever seen that one movie kids?  
No, but I seen the porno that's on nubiast  
Shit, you wanna get hauled off to jail?  
Fuck that, hit that shit raw dawg and bail

{Meet Grady, a twenty-nine year old construction worker  
After coming home from a hard day's work  
He walks in the door of his trailer park home  
To find his wife in bed with another man}

Alright calm down, relax, start breathin'  
Fuck that shit! You just caught this bitch cheatin'  
While you at work she's with some dude tryin' to get off  
Fuck slittin' her throat, cut this bitches head off  
Wait! what if there's an explanation for this shit?  
What? She tripped? Fell? Landed on his dick?  
Alright Shady, maybe he's right Grady  
But think about the baby before you get all crazy

Okay! Thought about it, still wanna stab her?  
Grab her by the throat, get your daughter and kidnap her?  
That's what I did, be smart, don't be a retard  
You gonna take advice from somebody who slapped Dee Barnes?  
What'chu say?  
What's wrong? Didn't think I'd remember?  
I'ma kill ya motherfucker

Ah ha, temper, temper  
Mr. Dre? Mr. N.W.A.?  
Mr. A.K. comin' straight outta Compton y'all better make way?  
How the fuck you gonna tell this man not to be violent?  
'Cause he don't need to go the same route that I went  
Been there, done that, aww fuck it what am I sayin'?  
Shoot 'em both Grady, where's your gun at?

# Eminem - Brain Damage Lyrics

---

Scalpel, here, sponge, here  
Wait, he's convulsing, he's convulsing!  
Ah! We're gonna have to shock him! Oh my! Oh my God!  
We're gonna have to shock him! Oh my God!

These are the results of a thousand electric volts  
A neck with bolts, "Nurse we're losin' him, check the pulse!"  
A kid who refused to respect adults  
Wore spectacles with taped frames and a freckled nose  
A corny lookin' white boy, scrawny and always ornery  
Cause I was always sick of brawny bullies pickin' on me  
And I might snap, one day just like that  
I decided to strike back and flatten every tire on the bike rack

My first day in junior high, this kid said  
"It's you and I, three o'clock sharp this afternoon you die"  
I looked at my watch it was one twenty  
"I already gave you my lunch money what more do you want from me?"  
He said, "Don't try to run from me, you'll just make it worse"  
My palms were sweaty, and I started to shake at first  
Something told me, "Try to fake a stomach ache it works"  
I screamed, "Oww! My appendix feels like they could burstâ€

Teacher, teacher, quick I need a naked nurse  
What's the matter? I don't know, my leg, it hurts  
Leg? I thought you said it was your tummy?  
Oh, I mean it is, but I also got a bum knee  
Mr. Mathers, the fun and games are over  
And just for that stunt, you're gonna get some extra homework  
But don't you wanna give me after school detention?  
Nah, that bully wants to beat your ass and I'ma let him

Brain damage, ever since the day I was born  
Drugs is what they used to say I was on  
They say I never knew which way I was goin'  
But everywhere I go they keep playin' my song  
Brain damage, ever since the day I was born  
Drugs is what they used to say I was on  
They say I never knew which way I was goin'  
But everywhere I go they keep playin' my song

Brain damage, way before my baby daughter Hailey  
I was harassed daily by this fat kid named D'Angelo Bailey  
An eighth grader who acted obnoxious, 'cause his father boxes  
So everyday he'd shove me in the lockers  
One day he came in the bathroom while I was pissin'  
And had me in the position to beat me into submission



He banged my head against the urinal 'til he broke my nose  
Soaked my clothes in blood, grabbed me and choked my throat

I tried to plead and tell him, "We shouldn't beef"  
But he just wouldn't leave  
He kept chokin' me and I couldn't breathe  
He looked at me and said, "You gonna die honkey!"  
The principal walked in and started helpin' him stomp me  
(What's going on in here?)  
I made them think they beat me to death  
Holdin' my breath for like five minutes before they finally left

Then I got up and ran to the janitor's storage booth  
Kicked the door hinge loose and ripped out the four inch screws  
Grabbed some sharp objects, brooms, and foreign tools  
"This is for every time you took my orange juice,  
Or stole my seat in the lunchroom and drank my chocolate milk  
Every time you tipped my tray and it dropped and spilt  
I'm gettin' you back bully! Now once and for good"  
I cocked the broomstick back and swung hard as I could

And beat him over the head with it 'til I broke the wood  
Knocked him down, stood on his chest with one foot  
Made it home, later that same day  
Started reading a comic, and suddenly everything became gray  
I couldn't even see what I was tryin' to read  
I went deaf, and my left ear started to bleed  
My mother started screamin', "What are you on, drugs?"  
Look at you, you're gettin' blood all over my rug!"  
(Sorry!)

She beat me over the head with the remote control  
Opened a hole, and my whole brain fell out of my skull  
I picked it up and screamed, "Look bitch, what have you done"  
Oh my God, I'm sorry son, shut up you cunt! I said, "Fuck it!"  
Took it and stuck it back up in my head  
Then I sewed it shut and put a couple of screws in my neck

Brain damage, ever since the day I was born  
Drugs is what they used to say I was on  
They say I never knew which way I was goin'  
But everywhere I go they keep playin' my song  
Brain damage, ever since the day I was born  
Drugs is what they used to say I was on  
They say I never knew which way I was goin'  
But everywhere I go they keep playin' my song

Brain damage, it's brain damage  
I got brain damage, it's brain damage  
It's probably brain damage, it's brain damage  
Brain damage, I got brain damage



# Eminem - Paul Lyrics

---

{Em what's goin' on? This is Paul Rosenberg here, faithful Attorney of Law  
Listen, I listened to the rough copy of your album and ah you know I  
Just gotta be honest with you, ah could you turn it down a little bit because  
There's only so much I can explain, give me a call}

# Eminem - If I Had Lyrics

---

Life by Marshall Mathers

What is life?

Life is like a big obstacle put in front of your optical to slow you down  
And every time you think you gotten past it  
It's gonna come back around and tackle you to the damn ground

What are friends?

Friends are people that you think are your friends  
But they really your enemies with secret identities  
And disguises to hide they true colors  
So just when you think you close enough to be brothers  
They wanna come back and cut your throat when you ain't lookin'

What is money?

Money is what makes a man act funny  
Money is the root of all evil  
Money'll make them same friends come back around  
Swearing that they was always down

What is life?

I'm tired of life

I'm tired of backstabbing ass snakes with friendly grins  
I'm tired of committing so many sins  
Tired of always giving in when this bottle of Henny wins

Tired of never having any ends

Tired of having skinny friends hooked on crack and mini-thins  
I'm tired of this DJ playing your shit when he spins  
Tired of not having a deal

Tired of having to deal with the bullshit without grabbing the steel

Tired of drowning in my sorrow

Tired of having to borrow a dollar for gas to start my Monte Carlo  
I'm tired of motherfuckers spraying shit and dartin' off  
I'm tired of jobs startin' off at five fifty an hour  
Then this boss wanders why I'm smartin' off

I'm tired of being fired every time I fart and cough

Tired of having to work as a gas station clerk  
For this jerk breathing down my neck driving me bezerk  
I'm tired of using plastic silverware  
Tired of working in Building Square  
Tired of not being a millionaire

But if I had a million dollars

I'd buy a damn brewery and turn the planet into alcoholics  
If I had a magic wand I'd make the world suck my dick

Without a condom on while I'm on the John  
If I had a million bucks it wouldn't be enough because I'd still be out  
Robbing armored trucks  
If I had one wish I would ask for a big enough ass for the whole world to kiss

I'm tired of being white trash, broke and always poor  
Tired of taking pop bottles back to the party store  
I'm tired of not having a phone  
Tired of not having a home to have one in if I did have it on

Tired of not driving a BM  
Tired of not working at GM  
Tired of wanting to be him  
Tired of not sleeping without a Tylenol PM  
Tired of not performing in a packed coliseum

Tired of not being on tour  
Tired of fucking the same blonde whore after work in the back of a contour  
I'm tired of faking knots with a stack of ones  
Having a lack of funds and resorting back to guns

Tired of being stared at  
I'm tired of wearing the same damn Nike Air hat  
Tired of stepping in clubs wearing the same pair of Lugz  
Tired of people saying they're tired of hearing me rap about drugs

Tired of other rappers who ain't bringin' half the skill as me  
Saying they wasn't feeling me when nobody's as ill as me  
And I'm tired of radio stations telling fibs  
Tired of JLB saying "Where Hip-Hop Lives"

But if I had a million dollars  
I'd buy a damn brewery and turn the planet into alcoholics  
If I had a magic wand I'd make the world suck my dick  
Without a condom on while I'm on the john  
If I had a million bucks it wouldn't be enough because I'd still be out  
Robbing armored trucks  
If I had one wish I would ask for a big enough ass for the whole world to kiss

You know what I'm saying?  
I'm tired of all of this bullshit telling me to be positive  
How am I supposed to be positive when I don't see shit positive?  
You know what I'm sayin'? I rap about shit around me, shit I see  
You know what I'm sayin'? Right now I'm tired of everything

Tired of all this player hating that's going on in my own city  
Can't get no airplay, you know what I'm sayin'?  
But ey, it's cool though, you know what I'm sayin'?  
Just fed up  
That's my word



# Eminem - '97 Bonnie & Clyde Lyrics

---

Baby, your dada loves you  
And I'mma always be here for you  
No matter what happens  
You're all I got in this world  
I would never give you up for nothing  
Nobody in this world is ever gonna keep you from me  
I love you

C'mon Hai-Hai, we going to the beach  
Grab a couple of toys and let Dada strap you in the car seat  
Oh, where's Mama? She's taking a little nap in the trunk  
Oh, that smell? Dada must've runned over a skunk  
Now, I know what you're thinking  
It's kind of late to go swimmin'  
But you know your Mama, she's one of those type of women that do crazy things  
And if she don't get her way, she'll throw a fit  
Don't play with Dada's toy knife, honey, let go of it  
And don't look so upset, why you acting bashful?  
Don't you wanna help Dada build a sandcastle?  
And Mama said she wants to show how far she can float  
And don't worry about that little boo-boo on her throat  
It's just a little scratch, it don't hurt  
Her was eating dinner while you were sweeping and spilled ketchup on her shirt  
Mama's messy, ain't she? We'll let her wash off in the water  
And me and you can pway by ourselves, can't we?

Just the two of us, just the two of us  
And when we ride  
Just the two of us, just the two of us  
Just you and I

Just the two of us, just the two of us  
And when we ride  
Just the two of us, just the two of us

See, honey  
There's a place called heaven and a place called hell  
A place called prison and a place called jail  
And Dada's probably on his way to all of 'em except one  
'Cause Mama's got a new husband and a stepson  
And you don't want a brother, do ya?  
Maybe when you're old enough to understand a little better I'll explain it to ya  
But for now, we'll just say Mama was real, real bad  
Was being mean to Dad and made him real, real mad  
But I still feel sad that I put her on timeout  
Sit back in your chair, honey, quit trying to climb out  
I told you it's okay, Hai-Hai, want a ba-ba?

Take a night-night? Nan-a-boo, goo-goo ga-ga?  
Her make poo-poo ca-ca? Dada change your didee  
Clean the baby up so her can take a nighty-nighty  
Your dad'll wake her up as soon as we get to the water  
'97 Bonnie and Clyde  
Me and my daughter

Just the two of us, just the two of us  
And when we ride  
Just the two of us, just the two of us  
Just you and I

Just the two of us, just the two of us  
And when we ride  
Just the two of us, just the two of us  
Just you and I

Wake up, sweepyhead, we're here, before we pway  
We're gonna take Mama for a wittle walk along the pier  
Baby, don't cry, honey, don't get the wrong idea  
Mama's too sweepy to hear you screaming in her ear  
That's why you can't get her to wake, but don't worry  
Dada made a nice bed for Mommy at the bottom of the lake  
Here, you wanna help Dada tie a rope around this rock?  
We'll tie it to her footsie then we'll roll her off the dock  
Ready now, here we go, on the count of free  
One, two, free, whee!  
There goes Mama, splashing in the water  
No more fighting with Dad, no more restraining order  
No more stepdada, no more new brother  
Blow her kisses bye-bye, tell Mama you wuv her  
Now we'll go play in the sand, build a castle and junk  
But first, just help Dad with two more things out the trunk

Just the two of us, just the two of us  
And when we ride  
Just the two of us, just the two of us  
Just you and I

Just the two of us, just the two of us  
And when we ride  
Just the two of us, just the two of us  
Just you and I

Just me and you, baby, is all we need in this world  
Just me and you  
Your dada will always be here for you  
Your dada's always gonna love you  
Remember that  
If you ever need me I'm always be here for you  
If you ever need anything, just ask  
Dada will be right there



Your dada loves you  
I love you, baby

# Eminem - Bitch Lyrics

---

Justin? It's Zoe  
Um, Kelly did not have me call, however  
I just listened to Eminem in her car and  
It is the most disgusting thing  
I have ever heard in my entire life  
And I seriously wanna call his fucking agent  
And tell him how fucking disgusting he is  
It, like, makes me upset and  
I'm now nauseous and I can't eat lunch  
Goodbye

# Eminem - Role Model Lyrics

---

Okay, I'm going to attempt to drown myself  
You can try this at home  
You can be just like me  
Mic check one two, we recordin'?

I'm cancerous, so when I diss you wouldn't wanna answer this  
If you responded back with a battle rap you wrote for Canibus  
I strangled you to death then I choked you again  
Then break your fuckin' legs till your bones poke through your skin

You beef wit me, I'ma even the score equally  
Take you on Jerry Springer, and beat yer ass legally  
I get you blunted off of funny home grown  
'Cause when I smoke out I hit the trees harder than Sonny Bono

Ohh no, so if I said I never did drugs  
That would mean I lie and get fucked more than the President does  
Hillary Clinton tried to slap me and call me a pervert  
I ripped her fuckin' tonsils out and fed her sherbet

My nerves hurt, and lately I'm on edge  
Grabbed Vanilla Ice and ripped out his blonde dreads  
Every girl I ever went out wit is goin' lez  
Follow me and do exactly what the song says

Smoke weed, take pills, drop outta school, kill people and drink  
And jump behind the wheel like it was still legal  
I'm dumb enough to walk in a store and steal  
So I'm dumb enough to ask for a date with Lauryn Hill

Some people only see that I'm white, ignorin' skill  
'Cause I stand out like a green hat with a orange bill  
But I don't get pissed, y'all don't even see through the mist  
How the fuck can I be white, I don't even exist

I get a clean shave, bathe, go to a rave  
Die from an overdose and dig myself up out of my grave  
My middle finger won't go down, how do I wave?  
And this is how I'm supposed to teach kids how to behave?

Now follow me and do exactly what you see  
Don't you wanna grow up to be just like me  
I slap women and eat shrooms then O.D.  
Now don't you wanna grow up to be just like me

Me and Marcus Allen went over to see Nicole  
When we heard a knock at the door, must have been Ron Gold

Jumped behind the door, put the orgy on hold  
Killed 'em both and smeared blood in a white Bronco

My mind won't work if my spine don't jerk  
I slapped Garth Brooks out of his Rhinestone shirt  
I'm not a player just a ill rhyme sayer  
That'll spray an Aerosol can up at the ozone layer

My rap style's warped, I'm runnin' out the morgue  
Witcha dead grandmother's corpse to throw it on your porch  
Jumped in a Chickenhawk cartoon wit a cape on  
And beat up Foghorn Leghorn with an acorn

I'm 'bout as normal as Norman Bates, with deformative traits  
A premature birth that was four minutes late  
Mother are you there? I love you  
I never meant to hit you over the head with that shovel

Will someone explain to my brain that I just severed  
A main vein' with a chainsaw and I'm in pain?  
I take a breather and sighed, either I'm high, or I'm nuts  
'Cause if you ain't tiltin' this room, neither am I

So when you see your mom with a thermometer shoved in her ass  
Then it probably is obvious I got it on with her  
'Cause when I drop this solo shit it's over with  
I bought Cage's tape, opened it and dubbed over it

I came to the club drunk with a fake ID  
Don't you wanna grow up to be just like me  
I've been with 10 women who got HIV  
Now don't you wanna grow up to be just like me

I got genital warts and it burns when I pee  
Don't you wanna grow up to be just like me  
I tie a rope around my penis and jump from a tree  
You probably wanna grow up to be just like me

# Eminem - Lounge Lyrics

---

For all the ladies out there  
Ok

I never meant to  
Give you mushrooms girl  
I never meant to  
Bring you to my world  
And now you're lyin'  
In the corner, cryin'

{Yea, woo, yea, woo  
No idea  
Yea, woo, yea  
Thank you}

# Eminem - My Fault Lyrics

---

I never meant to give you mushrooms girl  
I never meant to bring you to my world  
Now you sitting in the corner crying  
And now it's my fault my fault  
I never meant to give you mushrooms girl  
I never meant to bring you to my world  
Now you sitting in the corner crying  
And now it's my fault my fault

I went to John's rave with Ron and Dave  
And met a new wave blonde babe with half of her head shaved  
A nurse aide who came to get laid and tied up  
With first aid tape and raped on the first date  
Susan, an ex Heroin addict who just stopped usin'  
Who love booze and alternative music  
Told me she was goin' back into usin' again  
I said, "Wait, first try this hallucinogen  
It's better than Heroin, Henn, the booze or the gin  
C'mere, let's go in here"

Who's in the den?  
It's me and Kelly  
My bad, let's try another room  
I don't trust you  
Shut up slut!  
Chew up this mushroom  
This'll help you get in touch with your roots  
We'll get barefoot, butt naked, and run in the woods  
Oh hell, I might as well try 'em, this party is so drab  
Oh dag!  
What?  
I ain't mean for you to eat the whole bag  
Huh?!

I never meant to give you mushrooms girl  
I never meant to bring you to my world  
Now you sitting in the corner crying  
And now it's my fault my fault  
I never meant to give you mushrooms girl  
I never meant to bring you to my world  
Now you sitting in the corner crying  
And now it's my fault my fault

Yo Sue!  
Get away from me, I don't know you  
Oh shoot, she's trippin'  
I need to go puke

I wasn't tryin to turn this into somethin' major  
I just wanted to make you appreciate nature  
Susan, stop cryin', I don't hate ya  
The world's not against you, I'm sorry your father raped you  
So what you had your little coochie in your dad's mouth?  
That ain't no reason to start wiggin' and spaz out

She said, "Help me I think I'm havin' a seizure!"  
I said, "I'm high too bitch, quit grabbin' my Tshirt"  
"Would you calm down you're startin' to scare me"  
She said, "I'm twenty six years old and I'm not married  
I don't even have any kids and I can't cook"  
I'm over here Sue, You're talkin' to the plant, look  
We need to get to a hospital before it's too late  
'Cause I never seen no one eat  
As many mushrooms as you ate

I never meant to give you mushrooms girl  
I never meant to bring you to my world  
Now you sitting in the corner crying  
And now it's my fault my fault  
I never meant to give you mushrooms girl  
I never meant to bring you to my world  
Now you sitting in the corner crying  
And now it's my fault my fault

Susan, wait! Where you goin'? You better be careful  
Leave me alone dad, I'm sick of gettin' my hair pulled  
I'm not your dad, quit tryin' to swallow your tongue  
Want some gum? Put down the scissors  
Before you do somethin' dumb  
I'll be right back just chill baby please  
I gotta go find Dave he's the one who gave me these  
John, where's Dave at before I bash you  
He's in the bathroom, I think he's takin' a crap dude

"Dave, pull up your pants, we need an ambulance  
There's a girl upstairs talkin' to plants  
Choppin' her hair off, and there's only two days left  
Of Spring Break, how long do these things take to wear off?  
Well it depends on how may you had  
I took 3, she ate the other 22 caps  
Now she's upstairs cryin' out her eyeballs, drinkin' Lysol  
She's gonna die dude  
I know and it's my fault!  
My God!

I never meant to give you mushrooms girl  
I never meant to bring you to my world  
Now you sitting in the corner crying  
And now it's my fault my fault  
I never meant to give you mushrooms girl

I never meant to bring you to my world  
Now you sitting in the corner crying  
And now it's my fault my fault

My God, I'm so sorry!  
I'm so sorry!  
Susan please wake up!  
Please, Please wake up  
What are you doing?  
You're not dead! You're not dead!  
I know you're not dead  
Oh my God!  
Wake up, Susan wake up  
Oh my God!



# Eminem - Cum on Everybody Lyrics

---

Yo mic check  
Testing one, two um twelve  
This is my dancing room can you hear me?

My favorite color is red  
Like the blood shed  
From Kurt Cobain's head  
When he shot himself dead

Women all grabbin' at my shishkabob  
Bought Lauryn Hill's tape so her kids could starve  
You thought I was livid now I'm even more so  
Shit I got full blown AID's and a sore throat

I got a wardrobe with an orange robe  
I'm in the fourth row signin' autographs until my show  
I just remembered that I'm absent minded  
Wait, I mean I've lost my mind I can't find it

I'm freestylin' every verse that I spit  
'Coz I don't even remember the words to my shit  
I told the doc I need a change in sickness  
I gave a girl herpes in exchange for syphilis

Put my L.P on your Christmas gift list  
You wanna get high, here bitch just sniff this

Come on everybody, get down tonight  
Come on everybody, get down tonight  
Come on everybody, get down tonight  
Come on everybody, get down tonight

Come on everybody, get down tonight  
Come on everybody, get down tonight  
Come on everybody, get down tonight  
Come on everybody, get down tonight

I tried suicide once and I'll try it again  
That's why I write songs where I die at the end  
'Coz I don't give a fuck, like my middle finger was stuck  
And I was waving it at everybody screamin' "I suck"

I go on stage in front of a sellout crowd  
And yell out loud "All of y'all get the hell out now"  
Fuck rap, I'm givin' it up y'all, I'm sorry  
But Eminem this is your record release party

I'm bored out of my god  
So I took a hammer and nailed my foot  
To the floorboard of my Ford

I guess I'm just a sick, sick bastard  
Just one sandwich short of a picnic basket  
One Excederin tablet short of a full medicine cabinet  
I feel like my head has been shredded like lettuce and cabbage

And if you ever see a video for this shit  
I'll probably be dressed up like a mummy with my wrists slit

Come on everybody, get down tonight  
Come on everybody, get down tonight  
Come on everybody, get down tonight  
Come on everybody, get down tonight

Come on everybody, get down tonight  
Come on everybody, get down tonight  
Come on everybody, get down tonight  
Come on everybody, get down tonight

Got bitches on my jock out in East Detroit  
'Coz they think that I'm a motherfuckin' Beastie Boy  
So I told 'em I was Mike D, it was like  
G I don't know he might be

I told 'em, "Meet me at Kid Rock's next concert  
And I'll be standin' by the Loch Ness monster"  
I'm peace out then I jetted to the weed house  
Smoked out till I started bustin' freestyles

Broke out then I dipped quick back to the crib, put on lipstick  
Crushed up the Tylenol then ate it with a dipstick  
Made a couple of crank calls collect  
"Ken Kaniff from Connecticut, can you accept?"

I wanna make songs all the fellas dub  
And murder every rich rapper that I'm jealous of  
So just remember when I bomb your set  
Yo, I only cuss to make your mom upset

Come on everybody, get down tonight  
Come on everybody, get down tonight  
Come on everybody, get down tonight  
Come on everybody, get down tonight

Come on everybody, get down tonight  
Come on everybody, get down tonight  
Come on everybody, get down tonight  
Come on everybody, get down tonight

Come on everybody, get down tonight  
Come on everybody, get down tonight  
Come on everybody, get down tonight  
Come on everybody, get down tonight

...

# Eminem - Rock Bottom Lyrics

---

Ah yeah, yo!

This song is dedicated to all the happy people  
All the happy people who have real nice lives  
And have no idea what's it like to be broke as fuck

I feel like I'm walking a tight rope without a circus net  
I'm popping perkasetes, I'm a nervous wreck  
I deserve respect but I work a sweat for this worthless check  
'Bout to burst this tech at somebody to reverse this debt

Minimum wage got my adrenaline caged, full of venom and rage  
Especially when I'm engaged  
And my daughter's down to her last diaper, that's got my ass hyper  
I pray that God answers, maybe I'll ask nicer

Watching ballers while they flossing in their pathfinders  
These overnight stars becoming autograph signers  
We'll all goin' to blow up and leave the past behind us  
Along with the small fry's and average half pinter's

While playa haters turn bitch like they have vaginas  
'Cause we see them dollar signs and let the cash blind us  
Money will brainwash you and leave your ass mindless  
Snakes slither in the grass spineless

That's rock bottom  
When this life makes you mad enough to kill  
That's rock bottom  
When you want something bad enough to steal  
That's rock bottom  
When you feel like you have had it up to here  
'Cause you mad enough to scream but you sad enough to tear

That's rock bottom  
When this life makes you mad enough to kill  
That's rock bottom  
When you want something bad enough to steal  
That's rock bottom  
When you feel like you have had it up to here  
'Cause you mad enough to scream but you sad enough to tear

My life is full of empty promises and broken dreams  
I'm hoping things will look up but there ain't no job openings  
I feel discouraged hungry and malnourished  
Living in this house with no furnace, unfurnished

And I'm sick of working dead end jobs with lame pay

I'm tired of being hired and fired the same day  
But fuck it, if you know the rules to the game, play  
'Cause when we die we know we're all going the same way

It's cool to be player but it sucks to be the fan  
When all you need is bucks to be the man plus a luxury sedan  
Too comfortable and roomy in a six  
But they threw me in the mix with all these gloomy lunatics

Walk around depressed and smoke a pound of ses a day  
And yesterday went by so quick it seems like it was just today  
My daughter wants to throw the ball but I'm too stressed to play  
Live half my life and throw the rest away

That's rock bottom  
When this life makes you mad enough to kill  
That's rock bottom  
When you want something bad enough to steal  
That's rock bottom  
When you feel like you have had it up to here  
'Cause you mad enough to scream but you sad enough to tear

That's rock bottom  
When this life makes you mad enough to kill  
That's rock bottom  
When you want something bad enough to steal  
That's rock bottom  
When you feel like you have had it up to here  
'Cause you mad enough to scream but you sad enough to tear

There's people that love me and people that hate me  
But it's the evil that made me this backstabbing, deceitful and shady  
I want the money, the women, the fortune and fame  
That means I'll end up burning in Hell scorching in flames

That means I'm stealing your checkbook and forging your name  
Just lifetime bliss for eternal torture and pain  
'Cause right now I feel like just hit the rock bottom  
I got problems, now everybody on my blocks got 'em

I'm screaming like those two cops when Tupac shot 'em  
Holding two Glocks, I hope your doors got new locks on 'em  
My daughter's feet ain't got no shoes or sock's on 'em  
And them rings you wearing look like they got a few rocks on 'em

And while you flaunting them I could be taking them to shops to pawn them  
I got a couple of rings and a brand new watch, you want 'em?  
'Cause I never went gold of one song  
I'm running up on someone's lawns with guns drawn

That's rock bottom  
When this life makes you mad enough to kill

That's rock bottom  
When you want something bad enough to steal  
That's rock bottom  
When you feel like you have had it up to here  
'Cause you mad enough to scream but you sad enough to tear

That's rock bottom  
When this life makes you mad enough to kill  
That's rock bottom  
When you want something bad enough to steal  
That's rock bottom  
When you feel like you have had it up to here  
'Cause you mad enough to scream but you sad enough to tear  
That's rock bottom

# Eminem - Just Don't Give a F\*\*k Lyrics

---

Woah, uh get your hands in the air  
And get to clapping 'em and, like, back and forth  
Because this is what you thought it wasn't  
It be's the brothers representin' the Dirty Dozen  
I be the F-R-O the double G  
And check out my man, he goes by the name of um, er...

Slim Shady, brain dead like Jim Brady  
I'm an M-80, you little like that Kim lady  
I'm buzzin', Dirty Dozen, naughty rotten rhymer  
Cursin' at you playas worse than Marty Schottenheimer  
You wacker than the motherfucker you bit your style from  
You ain't gon' sell two copies if you press a double album  
Admit it, fuck it, while we coming out in the open  
I'm doing acid, crack, smack, coke and smoking dope then  
My name is Marshall Mathers, I'm an alcoholic  
"Hi, Marshall!"  
I have a disease, and they don't know what to call it  
Better hide your wallet  
'Cause I'm coming up quick to strip your cash  
Bought a ticket to your concert just to come and whip your ass  
Bitch, I'm coming out swingin', so fast it'll make your eyes spin

You getting knocked the fuck out like Mike Tyson

The proof is in the pudding, just ask DeShaun Holton  
I'll slit your motherfucking throat worse than Ron Goldman

So when you see me on your block with two Glock's  
Screaming "Fuck the world" like Tupac  
I just don't give a fuck  
Talking that shit behind my back  
Dirty macking, telling your boys that I'm on crack  
I just don't give a fuck  
So put my tape back on the rack

Go run and tell your friends my shit is wack

I just don't give a fuck  
But see me on the street and duck  
'Cause you gon' get stuck, stoned, and snuffed  
'Cause I just don't give a fuck

I'm nicer than Pete, but I'm on a search to crush a milkbone  
I'm everlasting, I melt vanilla ice like silicone  
I'm ill enough to just straight up diss you for no reason  
I'm colder than snow season when it's 20 below freezin'

Flavor with no seasonin', this is the sneak preview  
I'll diss your magazine and still won't get a weak review  
I'll make your freak leave you, smell the Folgers crystals  
This is lyrical combat, gentlemen, hold your pistols  
But I form like Voltron and blast you with my shoulder missiles  
Slim Shady, Eminem was the old initials  
Extortion, snortin', supportin' abortion

Pathological liar, blowing shit out of proportion  
The looniest, zaniest, spontaneous, sporadic

Impulsive thinker, compulsive drinker, addict  
Half animal, half man  
Dumping your dead body inside of a fucking trash can  
With more holes than an afghan

So when you see me on your block with two Glockes  
Screaming "Fuck the world" like Tupac  
I just don't give a fuck  
Talking that shit behind my back

Dirty macking, telling your boys that I'm on crack  
I just don't give a fuck  
So put my tape back on the rack  
Go run and tell your friends my shit is wack  
I just don't give a fuck  
But see me on the street and duck  
'Cause you finna get stuck, stoned, and snuffed

'Cause I just don't give a fuck

Somebody let me out this limousine! I'm a caged demon  
On stage screamin' like Rage Against the Machine  
I'm convinced I'm a fiend  
Shooting up while this record is spinnin'  
Clinically brain dead, I don't need a second opinion  
Fuck droppin' a jewel, I'm flippin' a sacred treasure  
I'll bite your motherfuckin' style, just to make it fresher

I can't take the pressure, I'm sick of bitches  
Sick of nagging bosses bitchin' while I'm washin' dishes  
In school I never said much, too busy having a headrush  
Doing too much rush had my face flushed like red blush  
Then I went to Jim Beam, that's when my face grayed  
Went to gym in 8th grade, raped the women's swim team  
Don't take me for a joke, I'm no comedian  
Too many mental problems got me snortin' coke and smokin' weed again  
I'm going up over the curb, driving on the median  
Finally made it home, but I don't got the key to get in

So when you see me on your block with two Glockes  
Screaming "Fuck the world" like Tupac



I just don't give a fuck  
Talking that shit behind my back  
Dirty macking, telling your boys that I'm on crack  
I just don't give a fuck  
So put my tape back on the rack  
Go run and tell your friends my shit is wack  
I just don't give a fuck  
But see me on the street and duck  
'Cause you gon' get stuck, stoned, and snuffed  
'Cause I just don't give a fuck

Shit, fuck everybody!  
Outsidaz  
Pacewon  
Young Zee  
Fuck the entire world!

# Eminem - Soap Lyrics

---

Skylar Montgomery?  
What do you want from me Roger?  
I know it was you all along messing around  
With my dear Veronica  
Wait a minute, you hold hold it right there  
Me and that woman love each other

Love, what do you know of love?  
We were destined to be together I met her on the beach  
Are you out to destroy me?  
No Roger that's not what I want to do  
I love her, and we're going to be together  
Never

# Eminem - As the World Turns Lyrics

---

(I don't know why this)  
Yes man, as the world turns  
(World keeps turning round and round)  
We all experience things in life  
(But I wish it would stop and let me off right now)  
Trials and tribulations  
(I don't know why this)  
That we all must go through  
(World keeps turning round and round)  
When someone wants to test us  
When someone tries our patience  
(But I wish it would stop and let me off right now)

I hang with a bunch of hippies  
And wacky tobacco planters  
Who swallow lit roaches  
And light up like Jack-o-lanterns  
Outsiders baby, and we suing the courts  
'Cuz we're dope as fuck and only get a 2 in the source, yo  
They never should've booted me out of reform school

Deformed fool, takin' the shit, now warn bulls  
They threw me out the Ramada Inn  
I said it wasn't me, I got a twin  
Oh my god it's you! Not again  
It all started when my mother took my bike away  
'Cuz I murdered my guinea pig  
And stuck him in the microwave  
After that, it was straight to the 40 ouncers  
Slappin' teachers, and jackin' off in front of my counselors

Class clown freshman, dressed like Les Nessman  
Fuck the next lesson, I'll pass the test guessin'  
And all the other kids said Eminem's a dishead  
He'll never last, the only class he'll pass is Phys Ed  
May be true, till I told this bitch in gym class  
That she was too fat to swim laps, she needed slim fast  
(Who me?)  
Yeah bitch you so big you walked into big tanny's  
And stepped on Jenny Craig

She picked me up to snap me like a skinny twig  
Put me in the headlock, then I thought of my guinea pig  
I felt the evilness and started transformin'  
It began storming, I heard a bunch of cheering fans swarming  
Grabbed that bitch by her hair, drug her across the ground  
And took her up to the highest diving board and tossed her down

Sorry coach, it's too late to tell me stop  
While I drop this bitch face down and watch her belly flop

(I don't know why this)  
As the world turns  
(World keeps turning round and round)  
These are the days of our lives  
These are the things  
That we must go through  
(But I wish it would stop and let me off right now)  
Day by day

We drive around in million dollar sports cars  
While little kids hide this tape  
From their parents like bad report cards  
Outsiders, and we suing the courts  
'Cuz we dope as fuck and only get a 2 in the source  
Hypercondriac, hanging out at the laundromat  
Where all the raunchy fat white trashy blondes be at  
Dressed like a sailor, standin' by a pale of garbage

It's almost dark and I'm still tryin' to nail a trailer park bitch  
I met a slut and said "What up, its nice to meet ya  
I'd like to treat ya to a Bagel and a slice of pizza  
But I'm broke as fuck  
And I don't get paid till the first of next month  
But if you care to join me, I was bout to roll this next blunt  
But I ain't got no weed, no Phillies, or no papers  
Plus I'm a rapist and a repeated prison escapist

So gimme all your money and don't try nothin' funny  
'Cuz you know your stinkin' ass is too fat to try to outrun me"  
I went to grab my gun, thats when her ass put it on me  
Wit an uppercut and hit me with a basket of laundry  
I fell through the glass doors, started causin' a scene  
Then slid across the floor and flew right into a washin' machine  
Jumped up with a broken back  
Thank god I was smokin' crack all day

And doped up off coke and smack  
All I wanted to do was rape the bitch and snatch her purse  
Now I wanna kill her but so I gotta catch her first  
Ran threw alleys, parkin' lots, and took a shortcut  
Saw the house she ran up in and shot her fuckin' porch up  
Kicked the door down to murder this divorced slut  
Looked around the room thats when I seen the bedroom door shut  
I know you're in there bitch! I got my gun cocked

You might as well come out now  
She said "Come in, its unlocked!"  
I walked in and all I smelled was Liz Claiborne  
And seen her spread across the bed naked watchin' gay porn

She said "Come her big boy, lets get acquainted"  
I turned around to run, twisted my ankle and sprained it  
She came at me at full speed, nothin' could stop her  
I shot her five times and every bullet bounced off her

I started to beg, "No, please let go"  
But she swallowed my fuckin' leg whole like an egg roll  
With one leg left, now I'm hoppin' around crippled  
I grabbed my pocket knife and sliced off her right nipple  
Just trying to buy me some time, then I remembered this magic trick  
Den den den den den den, go go gadget dick  
Whipped that shit out, and ain't no doubt about it  
It hit the ground and caused an earthquake and power outage  
I shouted "Now bitch, lets see who gets the best!"  
Stuffed that shit in crooked and fucked that fat slut to death

{Come here bitch  
Come here  
Take this motherfuckin' dick  
Bitch, come here}

(I don't know why this)  
And as we go along  
Throughout the days of our lives  
(World keeps turning round and round)  
(But I wish it would stop and let me off right now)  
We all face small obstacles  
(I don't know why this)  
And challenges everyday  
That we must go through  
(World keeps turning round and round)

These are the things that surround us  
Through our atmosphere  
(But I wish it would stop and let me off right now)  
Every day  
(I don't know why this)  
Every single day the world keeps turning  
Keeps turning  
Keeps turning  
(World keeps turning round and round)  
(But I wish it would stop and let me off right now)

# Eminem - I'm Shady Lyrics

---

Who came through with two Glocks to terrorize your borough  
Told you how to slap dips and murder your girl  
Gave you all the finger and told you to sit and twirl  
Sold a billion tapes and still screamed fuck the world

So come and kill me while my name's hot  
And shoot me twenty five times in the same spot  
Think I've got a generation brainwashed  
To pop pills and smoke pot till they brains rot

Stop they blood flow 'til they veins clot  
I need a pain shot, and a shot of plain scotch  
Purple haze and acid raindrops  
Spike the punch at the party and drain pop

Shaved my armpits and wore a tank top  
Bad Boy, I told you that I can't stop  
Gotta make 'em fear you before you make 'em feel you  
So everybody buy my shit or I'ma come and kill you

I got mushrooms, I got acid, I got tabs and aspirin tablets  
I'm your brother when you need some new weed to set you free  
You know me, I'm your friend when you need a mini thin, Slim Shady  
I'm Shady

I like happy things, I'm really calm and peaceful  
I like birds, bees, I like people  
I like funny things that make me happy and gleeful  
Like when my teacher sucked my wee-wee in preschool

The ill type, I stab myself with a steel spike  
While I blow my brain out, took a see what it feels like  
And this is how I am in real life  
I don't want to just die a normal death, I wanna be killed twice

How you wanna scare somebody with a gun threat  
When they're high off of drugs they haven't even done yet  
So bring the money by tonight  
'Cause your wife says this is the biggest knife she ever saw in her life

I try to keep it positive and play it cool  
Shoot up the playground and tell the kids to stay in school  
'Cause I'm the one they can relate to and look up to better  
Tonight I think I'll write my biggest fan a 'Fuck you' letter

I got mushrooms, I got acid, I got tabs and aspirin tablets  
I'm your brother when you need some new weed to set you free

You know me, I'm your friend when you need a mini thin, Slim Shady  
I'm Shady

Yo, I listen to your demo tape and act like I don't like it  
Six months later you hear your lyrics on my shit  
People don't buy shit no more they just dub it  
That's why I'm still broke and had the number one club hit

But they love it when you make your business public  
So fuck it, I've got herpes while we're on the subject  
And if I told you I had AIDS y'all would play it  
'Cause you stupid motherfuckers think I'm playin' when I say it

I do take pills, don't do speed  
Don't do crack, don't do coke, I do smoke weed  
Don't do smack, I do do shrooms  
Do drink beer, I just wanna make a few things clear

My baby mama's not dead, she's still alive and bitchin'  
And I don't have herpes, my dick's just itchin'  
It's not syphilis, and as for bein' AIDS infested  
I don't know yet, I'm too scared to get tested

I got mushrooms, I got acid, I got tabs and aspirin tablets  
I'm your brother when you need some new weed to set you free  
You know me, I'm your friend when you need a mini thin, Slim Shady  
I'm Shady

I told you I was Shady, yo, y'all didn't wanna believe me  
I'm Shady and that's my name

# Eminem - Bad Meets Evil Lyrics

---

I reckon you ain't familiar with these here parts  
You know, there's a story behind that there saloon  
Twenty years ago, two outlaws took this whole town over  
Sheriffs couldn't stop 'em, quickest damn gun slinger I've ever seen  
Got murdered in cold blood, that ol' saloon there was their lil' home  
Away from home, they say the ghosts of bad and evil still live  
In that tavern and on a quiet night, you can still hear the footsteps of Slim Shady and Royce Da Five-Nine

I don't speak, I float in the air wrapped in a sheet  
I'm not a real person, I'm a ghost trapped in a beat  
I translate when my voice is read through a seismograph  
And a noise is bred, picked up and transmitted through Royce's head  
Trapped him in his room, possessed him and hoist his bed  
Till the evilness flows through his blood like poisonous lead  
Told him each one of his boys is dead  
I asked him to come to the dark side, he made a choice and said

Who hard? yo I done heard worse  
We can get in two cars and accelerate at each other  
To see which one'll swerve first  
Two blind bandits panic, whose mental capacity holds  
That of a globe on top of nine other planets  
Kissed the cheek of the devil, intelligence level is hellier than  
Treble peakin' on speakers in the ghetto

Dismissal, I'm not a fair man, disgraced the race of a atheist  
Intercepting missiles wit my bare hands like a patriot  
One track sliced without swords, I buried the Christ corpse  
In my past life when the black knight mounted the white horse  
And stay over-worked, its like the Nazis in the nations  
Collaborating, attemptin' to take over the earth

'Cuz this is what happens when bad meets evil  
We hit the trees till we look like Vietnamese people  
He's evil, and I'm bad like Steve Segal  
Above the law 'cuz I don't agree wit police either  
We ain't eager to be legal  
So please leave me with the keys to your jeep eagle

I breathe ether in three amounts  
When I stab myself in the knee with a diseased needle  
Releasin' rage on anybody in squeezing range  
Cold enough to make the seasons change into freezing rain  
He's insane, no I'm not, I just want to shoot up  
And I'm pissed off 'cuz I can't find a decent vain

The disaster wit dreads



I'm bad enough to commit suicide and survive long enough  
To kill my soul after I'm dead  
When in danger it's funny actually my flavor's similar to a waiter  
'Cuz I serve any stranger with money  
I spray a hundred, man until they joint chains  
While slippin' bullets at point blank range like they was punches  
Piss on a flag and burn it, murder you then come to your funeral

Serve this lobbyist, strangle your body then confirm you  
Whippin' human ass, throwin' blows crackin' jaws  
Wit my fists wrapped in gauze, dipped in glue and glass  
I'm blazin' MC's, at the same time amazin' MC's  
Somehow MC's ain't that eye-brow raisin' to me  
From all of angles of us, flash a mack loud enough  
To cast a avalanche and bust till volcanoes erupt

Hello? Billy, ayyo what's up  
We're comin' to get you  
Stop, they know it's us

I used to be a loudmouth, remember me?  
I'm the one who burned your house down  
Well I'm out now, and this time  
I'm comin' back to blow your house up  
And I ain't gone leave you a window to jump out of  
Give me two fat tabs and three shrooms  
And you won't see me like fat people in steam rooms  
And when I go to hell and I'm gettin ready to leave  
I'ma put air in a bag and charge people to breathe

'Cuz this is what happens when bad meets evil  
And we hit the trees till we look like Vietnamese people  
He's Evil, and I'm Bad like Steve Segal  
Against peaceful, see you in hell for the sequel  
We'll be waitin', See you in hell  
Wall Street, Royce Da Five-Nine, Slim Shady  
See you in hell for the sequel, bye bye  
Bad meets evil, what? Till next time

{And so that's the story when bad meets evil  
Two of the most wanted individuals in the county  
Made Jesse James and Billy the Kid look like law-abiding citizens  
It's too bad they had to go out the way they did  
Got shot in the back comin' out of that ol' saloon  
But their spirits still live on till this day  
Wait, did y'all hear that?}

# Eminem - Still Don't Give a Fuck Lyrics

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A lot of people ask me  
Am I afraid of death?  
Hell yeah, I'm afraid of death  
I don't want to die yet  
A lot of people think that I worship the devil  
That I do all types of retarded shit  
Look, I can't change the way I think  
And I can't change the way I am  
But if I offended you  
Good  
'Cause I still don't give a fuck

I'm zoning off of one joint stopping a limo  
Hopped in the window, shopping a demo at gunpoint  
A lyricist without a clue, what year is this?  
Fuck a needle here's a sword, body pierce with this  
Living amok, never giving a fuck  
Gimme the keys, I'm drunk and I've never driven a truck  
But I smoke dope in a cab  
I'll stab you with the sharpest knife I can grab  
Come back the next week and re-open your scab  
A killer instinct runs in the blood  
Emptying full clips and burying guns in the mud  
I've calmed down now I was heavy once into drugs  
I could walk around straight for two months with a buzz  
My brain's gone, my soul's worn and my spirit is torn  
The rest of my body's still being operated on  
I'm ducked the fuck down while I'm writing this rhyme  
'Cause I'm probably gonna get struck with lightning this time

For all the weed that I've smoked  
Yo this blunt's for you  
To all the people I've offended  
Yeah, fuck you too!  
To all the friends I used to have  
Yo, I miss my past  
But the rest of you assholes can kiss my ass  
For all the drugs that I've done  
Yo I'm still gonna do  
To all the people I've offended  
Yeah, fuck you too!  
For every time I reminisce  
Yo, I miss my past  
But I still don't give a fuck, y'all can kiss my ass

I walked into a gunfight with a knife to kill you  
And cut you so fast when your blood spilled, it was still blue

I'll hang you till you dangle and chain you with both ankles  
And pull you apart from both angles  
I wanna crush your skull till your brains leaks out of your veins  
And bust open like broken water mains  
So tell Saddam not to bother with making another bomb  
'Cause I'm crushing the whole world in my palm  
Got your girl on my arm and I'm armed with a firearm  
So big my entire arm is a giant firebomb  
Buy your Mom a shirt with a Slim Shady iron-on  
And the pants to match  
"Here momma, try 'em on"  
I get imaginative with a mouth full of adjectives  
A brain full of adverbs, and a box full of laxatives  
Causing hospital accidents  
God help me before I commit some irresponsible acts again

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I wanted an album so rugged nobody could touch it  
Spent a million a track and went over my budget  
Now how in the fuck am I supposed to get out of debt?  
I can't rap anymore, I just murdered the alphabet  
Drug sickness got me doing some bugged twitches  
I'm withdrawing from crack so bad my blood itches  
I don't rap to get the women, fuck bitches  
Give me a fat slut that cooks and does dishes  
Never ran with a clique, I'm a posse  
Kamikaze, strapping a motherfucking bomb across me  
From the second I was born my Momma lost me  
I'm a cross between Manson, Esham and Ozzy  
I don't know why the fuck I'm here in the first place  
My worst day on this earth was my first birthday  
Retarded? What did that nurse say? Brain damage?  
Fuck, I was born during an earthquake

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